

## POETRY.

### The Friends We Love.

Friends whom we love are dearer far  
Than wealth, and gold, and jewels are,  
We would not change a faithful heart  
For all the pride such stores impart;  
Nor would we barter one loved smile  
For all the scenes that could beguile;  
There's not a diamond we should prize,  
Or covet like those beaming eyes,  
Whose depth of sacred truth we've proved,  
Which fondly tells us we are loved.  
All things of earth from us may sever,  
But love and friendship last forever.

Hearts which are true are mines of wealth;  
Our balm in sickness, joy in health;  
Tongues that will breathe no bitter word,  
From whom no malice e'er is heard,  
And minds which we need never fear  
To slander's voice will yield the ear;  
Hands which we clasp with faith and trust,  
Of souls that, when we're turn'd to dust,  
Shall in their mighty truth arise,  
And meet again beyond the skies;  
For earthly stores console us never,  
But love and friendship last forever.

## VARIETIES.

MANY persons write because they have nothing to do, not duly considering that they have also nothing to say.

PREJUDICES are like rats, and a man's mind like a trap, they get in easily, and then perhaps can't get out at all.

WHEN Hagin complained that the times were so hard he could not keep his nose above water, his wife told him it would be above water more if he kept it above whiskey less.

"HEROINE" is perhaps as peculiar a word as any in our language: the two first letters of it are male, the three first female, the four first a brave man, and the whole a brave woman.

A SPANISH proverb says: "A little in the morning is enough; enough at dinner is but little; but a little at night is too much." The Indian philosopher, equally profound, held that "too much rum is just enough."

"WHAT business does your husband follow?" asked a person who was engaged in noting the occupations of our citizens, lately, of a female. "Why, Sir," she replied, "he follows drinking rum." The canvasser at once entered opposite his name, "Gentleman."

"I don't see," said Mrs. Partington, as she came home from school and threw her books into one chair, and went into another, and his cap on the floor, saying that he didn't get the medal—I don't see, dear, why you didn't get the medal for a more meddlesome boy I never knew. But no matter, when the adversary comes around again you will get it."

The other day, on one of the California Stage Company's coaches, the sun shined in on a lady with her little daughter in company. She addressed a Chinaman attendant, and offered him two dollars and a half to hold her parasol over the little girl till they should reach Marysville. It happened to be a rich Chinese merchant, and he replied, "You hold parasol ober me to Marysville, I gib you five dollars."

A BABY not old enough to walk, was creeping on the floor. By and by a bright ray of sunshine fell upon the carpet. Baby saw it and crept toward the dazzling object. She looked at it and crept all around it, with the greatest interest in her sweet face and then putting down her little lips she kissed it. Now was not that beautiful? The bright little sunbeam lighted up joy in her baby heart, and she expressed that joy with a sweet kiss.

LAST WORDS.—Mr. Conway writes from London: "Late the wife of the very eminent Bishop of Exeter, Mrs. Philpot, died; and there has been a great deal of interest in the Christian world to know what the concluding scenes of a life so devoted to Christian works as hers was known to be. Late her dying words have been reported; and whilst they have passed from tongue to tongue have not yet been in print. But to my mind they are too good to be lost to a world much given to evil. This good lady then when death was near, called all her domestics to her bedside, silently took leave of them. She then said slowly 'Be sure to see that the old Bishop has his warm soup every evening, and died.'"

HOW DICK TOOK THE TURKEYS.—A story is told of Dick a darkey, in Kentucky, who was a notorious thief, so vicious in this respect that all the thefts in the neighborhood were charged to him. On one occasion, Mr. Jones, a neighbor of Dick's master, called and said that Dick must be sold out of that part of the country, for he had stolen all his (Mr. Jones') turkeys. Dick's master said not to think so. The two, however, went into the field where Dick was at work, and accused him of the theft.

"You stole Mr. Jones' turkeys," said the master. "No, I didn't master," replied Dick. The master persisted. "Well," at length said Dick, "I didn't steal dem turkeys, but last night I went cross Mr. Jones' pasture and saw one of your rails on the fence, so I bro't home the rail, and confound it, when I came to look, dare was nine turkeys on de rail."

A VERY talented young man made the acquaintance of a Quaker gentleman and lady. The Quaker had a fine daughter, and also a fine library, the books from which he freely loaned to the young man, who generally came in the evening to return them, when he supposed the daughter would be at home. She often exchanged the books for him, and had a friendly chat with him. One evening he came as usual, and the young lady met him at the door. She was dressed to go out, and said, "Who would you like to see, me or my mother? I was about to call on a friend. If my mother will answer your purpose, please to walk in the drawing room; but if you desire my company, I will postpone my visit till another time." The young man hesitated and stammered, "He—he—did not want to detain her from her engagement, but if she had not been going out he would have enjoyed her society." "All right," she rejoined, an angelic smile on her countenance, and passed a very pleasant evening. "What would you prefer to see, me or my mother?" she asked. The result was, he was proposed, and they were afterwards married.

## THE GOVERNOR'S EXPEDITION.

We append the conclusion of the notes on the Governor's Expedition, begun in the third number of the MINER.

After carefully exploring the upper valley of the San Francisco, we crossed over to the east side of the river, for the purpose of pursuing our explorations towards the head waters of the Salinas. We left the valley on the 1st of March, travelling due east, and soon struck the chain of mountains which bounds the valley on the east and south-east. It presented the same appearance as the mountains we had previously travelled through. We experienced little difficulty in our first days' march, and in the afternoon came to a small valley in the mountains, which appeared to have been a favorite camping ground of the Indians, judging from the number of fires which had been there. It affords an excellent shelter for stock, being bounded on all sides by mountains and lofty peaks, from which a person can overlook the whole valley. We camped here for the night, at a spring of water, which the Governor called Oak Spring. The soil is of a red sandy nature, bearing excellent feed for animals. The rocks resemble the old red sandstone, and in some places rise perpendicularly, similar to Inscription Rock. On the next day we continued our eastern course, through large and almost impassable canyons, and numerous dry creeks. About noon we came into a small valley, through which ran the main fork of the San Francisco. It was a beautiful mountain stream, by far the largest we had seen; the water was perfectly transparent, and from its banks, at a height of 20 or 30 feet, we could plainly see the fish in the waters below. The sand bars looked favorable for gold, but it was difficult to find "the color." The water rushed furiously through these mountains, which in some places rose to a great height. We crossed, and began to ascend a mountain on the opposite side, which was by far the worst we had yet met. After great difficulty, we reached the summit, which proved to be a large mesa, from which we had an excellent view of the surrounding country. The San Francisco Mountain was about due north of us. The stream before mentioned runs from the north-east, and probably heads at the foot of the mountain. Doubtless, Leroux's, New Years, and Volunteer Springs are its head-waters, and are consequently the head waters of the San Francisco River, and do not, as some writers suppose, empty into the west and north-western Fork. To the north-east are mountains covered with pine and piñon. They are probably the termination of the volcanic range. To the south and south-west appears a broken mass of timberless mountains stretching towards the Gila River, whilst the north-west portion of the upper valley seems to expand, presenting a rolling country in the direction of Fort Whipple, which confirms my former assertion, that a good wagon road may be made from the valley, which would be a great improvement to the Chavez cut-off.

During the afternoon some of the Californians surprised a rancharia, though (as they stated) they were not aware of it themselves, until within a few paces of it; when, as a matter of course, they gave battle, but the Indians turned out in greater numbers than they expected, and the boys beat a hasty retreat. As soon as the intelligence reached camp, a large party set out, but the red birds had gone, and darkness prevented pursuit.

The next day a small party set out in order to ascertain the direction of the trail, and found it leading into an immense canon, they followed, tracing it to the bottom, and when we made our appearance at the brink of the yawning gulf, they shouted to us to "hold on," but owing to the imperfect sound, it was construed "come on," and we commenced descending. What a sight it was! The mules rolling head over heels, and the packs flying off into the abyss below, some 1500 feet. Finally, we got to the bottom, and then found out our mistake. Here, indeed, was gratification for the explorer! He might safely say his feet had trod where the white man never had been before. As there was no visible means of getting out, the sides of the canon rising perpendicular, it was finally agreed upon to follow the canon down, and go to the lower valley of the San Francisco. After innumerable difficulties, we reached the river, the third day, with out any serious accident, save the killing of a few mules. We followed its course to the lower valley, but found it impossible to follow its banks, and had to make detours and crossings continually. We came to a small valley where there were extensive ruins, many of the walls still standing. It might have been a capital of the Aztecs, but we were in search of a capital for the Anglo-Saxon, and finding this would not suit, passed on, leaving its possibilities and probabilities to more philosophical heads.

On the 9th of March, we came in sight of the long looked for lower valley of the San Francisco, stretching as far as the eye could reach towards the south and south-west—a desert of thorns and sands. We camped in the valley about noon. Along the banks of the river are some cotton woods, and a great quantity of drift-wood, which has been deposited by freshets. We travelled down the valley nearly to the junction of the San Francisco and Salinas. Our provisions running short, and the country south being well known, we concluded to return to the post.

The lower valley is better adapted for a town than the upper one. There is a large tract of land which could be irrigated, although the ex-

pense of ditches would be greater. The soil is similar to that of the upper valley, and some large cotton-woods grow on the banks of the river. It is not as likely to be overflowed as the upper valley, the land sloping more towards the river. There is plenty of mesquite, which makes excellent fire wood, and good roads might be made to almost any part of the Territory. There is no timber within 40 miles; the cactus and chollas flourish there; its chief advantages over the upper valley, are its means of access, and its not being subject to inundation.

We arrived at Woolsey's Ranch on the 17th of March. In summing up, we might say the country we passed through was good for stock-raising, we found the best grass on the highest mesas, and no scarcity of it anywhere. There was plenty of water for stock on the whole route; our longest march, without water, being 26 miles, on our return. We found very little agricultural land, and none, we believe, that would produce without irrigation. As a mineral country it is unpromising, owing to the streams of lava which have covered the greater portion of it. However, there are some places, especially the tract of land drained by the Agua Fria which present good indications of metallic wealth; and that there are good gold-fields still further east than we went, is the prevailing impression of those who know the character of the country.

J. S.

## PROCLAMATION.

BY JOHN N. GOODWIN, GOVERNOR OF ARIZONA TERRITORY, DEFINING JUDICIAL DISTRICTS, AND ASSIGNING JUDGES.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

WHEREAS, it is provided by the first Section of the act of Congress providing a temporary government for the Territory of Arizona, that the act organizing the Territorial Government of New Mexico, and acts amendatory thereto, together with all legislative enactments of the Territory of New Mexico, not inconsistent with the provisions of the first named act, are extended to, and continued in force in the said Territory of Arizona, until repealed or amended by future legislation.

AND, WHEREAS, it is provided by the tenth Section of said act, organizing the Territory of New Mexico, that the said Territory shall be divided into three Judicial Districts, and a District Court shall be held in each of said Districts, by one of the Justices of the Supreme Court, at such time, and place, as may be prescribed by law; and by the sixteenth section of the said act, it is further provided, that temporarily, and until otherwise provided by law, the Governor of said Territory, may define the Judicial Districts of said Territory, and assign the Judges who may be appointed for said Territory to the several Districts, and also appoint the time, and places for holding Courts, in the several counties, or subdivisions, in each of said Judicial Districts, by proclamation to be issued by him.

Now, by virtue of the aforesaid enactments, I do hereby order and direct, that until otherwise provided, the Territory of Arizona shall be Districted, the Judges assigned, and the Courts held as follows, viz:

All that portion of said Territory lying south of the Gila River, and east of the 114th degree of longitude, west from Greenwich, shall constitute the First Judicial District.

All that portion of said Territory lying west of the 114th degree of longitude, west from Greenwich, shall constitute the Second Judicial District;

And all that portion of said Territory lying north of the Gila River and east of the 114th degree of longitude, west from Greenwich, shall constitute the Third Judicial District.

The Hon. William T. Howell is hereby assigned to the First Judicial District, and will hold the courts therein.

The Hon. Joseph R. Allyn is hereby assigned to the Second Judicial District, and will hold the courts therein.

The Hon. William F. Turner is hereby assigned to the Third Judicial District, and will hold the courts therein.

In the First Judicial District, a District Court of the United States, for said District, shall be held at Tucson, commencing on the last Tuesday of May next, and to continue two weeks; and a second term of said Court, for said District shall be held at Tucson, commencing on the last Tuesday of October next, and to continue two weeks.

In the Second Judicial District, a District Court of the United States, for said District, shall be held at La Paz, commencing on the last Tuesday of June next, and to continue two

weeks; and a second term of said Court, for said District, shall be held at La Paz, commencing on the last Tuesday of November next, and to continue two weeks.

The times and places for holding terms of the District Court, in the Third Judicial District, will be designated in a subsequent proclamation.

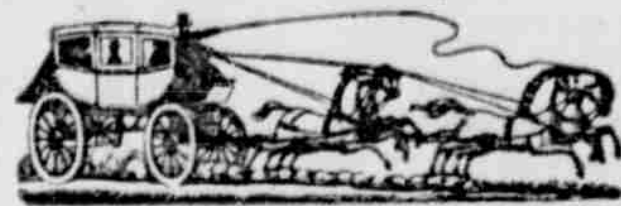
Given under my hand, and Seal of said Territory, at Fort Whipple, this ninth day of April, A. D. 1864, and of the Independence of the United States of America, the eighty-eighth.

JOHN N. GOODWIN.

By the Governor:

RICHARD C. M'CORMICK,  
Secretary of the Territory.

## ATTENTION



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has been recently fitted up with new and comfortable COACHES and fresh animals, and now affords a speedy and pleasant trip to the States.

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FRONT STREET, HEAD OF BLAKE,

DENVER,.....COLORADO

The Proprietor of the above House, having completed it in modern style, would solicit the patronage of his friends and the public generally. Having added a Bar, well stocked with the choicest beverages of the Eastern market, and all the comforts of a first-class Hotel, and supplying the Table with the best the market affords, I mean that the Tremont shall rank second to none in the Territory.

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